

The Holt County Sentinel.

44TH YEAR.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1908.

NUMBER 30.



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ENGLAND

Want to Be Retired.

How time is thinning the ranks of the soldiers of the civil war, especially the commissioned officers, is graphically shown in some figures that have just been presented to congress in support of the bill for the volunteer retired list, the commissioned volunteer officers of the civil war have concluded that they are just as much entitled to be retired on half pay as any officers of the regular army, who never smelled powder from the cannon's mouth, so they have banded together and are urging a bill placing them on the retired list at half pay. For the information of the military committee of the house, a statement has been prepared showing the number of officers of the civil war still living. There are all told just 6,867. This is indeed only a remnant when it is taken into consideration that during the war there were more than 50,000 commissioned officers in the service. The list of living includes two major generals, 28 brigadier generals, 151 colonels, 135 lieutenant colonels, 309 majors, 2,633 captains, 2,233 first lieutenants, 1,006 second lieutenants, and 150 of various ranks in the navy. If placed on the retired list at half pay the pension roll would be increased about \$5,000,000 a year. All above the rank of lieutenant colonel would receive a flat rate of \$2,000 a year; majors over 70 would receive \$1,875; under 70, \$1,250; captains 70, \$1,250; under 70, \$800; first lieutenants over 70, \$1,125; under 70, \$750; second lieutenants over 70, \$1,050; under 70, \$700. Officers of civil war living, 6,876. Officers living in each state, 143 1/4. Officers living in each county nearly 1 and 1/4. About 11 1/10th of the living soldiers are in each township of the counties. Officers of the Revolution were retired on full pay in 1832, 40 years after the war. This is the richest country on earth. Retire the officers while they live, don't do it after dead, now is the time.

X OFFICER

Death of Mrs. Catharine Hahn.

Mrs. Catharine Hahn, who resided on her farm three miles north of Oregon, after a long and protracted illness lasting over two years, which was borne with patience, was called to her reward Saturday last, November 28, 1908, in the 83d year of her age.

Catharine Davis was born at Mount Eaton, Ohio, January 3d, 1826. She was married to Richard Hahn, August 28, 1848, her husband dying February 8, 1885, and since that time lived in widowhood. By this union 11 children were born, four of whom, Mrs. Sallie A. Ferguson, Mrs. Flora Morrison, Mrs. Lydia E. Hahn and Miss Susan, survive. In her early life she became a member of the M. E. church south.

The funeral services were conducted from the Christian church, Sunday last, by the pastor, Rev. B. H. Dawson, the remains being laid to rest in the Maple Grove cemetery.

Mrs. Charles Hilsenbeck died at her home in this city, Thursday morning, from heart failure. Obituary next week.

Sales and Other Newsy Items.

—Mr. Oerly is one of the best fine hog raisers in Northwest Missouri, and he makes a fair square sale. Mrs. Oerly put up one of those fine dinners and John Hibbard, the clerk, did ample justice to the meal.

—Wednesday of last week F. F. Oerly held another fine hog sale, but owing to the funeral of J. A. Oren and the bad day, only a small crowd was present. He sold 25 head. Aut Curry getting the highest priced one, a fine brood sow for \$30.

—Recently William Knobel, of St. Joseph, purchased Edward Schneider's place, just north of the old Kunkel mill, for \$950. The sale was made through the R. C. Benton real estate office. The latter sent two teams to St. Joseph last Friday and moved Mr. Knobel's household effects up on Saturday. Mr. Schneider moved into Mrs. Adolph's property, on same day, where he will live until March 1, next, when he will occupy the property bought of Joshua Adolph, in which Ed. Kaiser now lives. It will be seen by the foregoing that people are not afraid to buy Oregon property.

—On Friday of last week D. P. Smallwood and son, Will, held their sale in which they disposed of their horse stock, cattle, farming implements, hay and grain. The corn brought 60 cents in the crib; clover hay, 85; timothy, 80 to 85 per ton. After the sale the clerk, John Hibbard, Harvey Evans and Rev. Walton and some others gathered around the table, spread with the good things that Mrs. Smallwood knows so well how to prepare. It did one's soul good to see those fellows eat. Evans and Hibbard make a good team at the table and Rev. Walton is not slow. Auctioneer Benton ate in his usual delicate way, but enjoyed the meal, but most of all watching the other fellows eat.

Bought the Wagner Farm.

Last Saturday, D. A. Gelvin purchased the George Wagner farm, north of Maitland, Mo. The price paid was \$125 per acre. This farm contains 200 acres, and is one of the most fertile and fine lying places in the country. The house is a model one, containing lights, furnace heat, hot and cold water, bath, telephone and, in fact, all the modern conveniences. It is an ideal farm place. Being within a mile of town, with a fine, level road leading to it, makes in reality an elegant suburban home.

Mr. Wagner would not leave it, but the infirmities of age rendered it advisable for himself and wife to be in town.

The farm will be occupied next spring by Mr. Gelvin's son in law, Joseph Meyers, of Newville, Pa.

Mr. Gelvin gives evidence in this purchase of his continued confidence in the future of Maitland and of land values in its vicinity. Instead of disposing of land, he is, at every opportunity, increasing his holdings. In this he shows his wisdom, for land is going to be land in this locality from now on.—Maitland Herald.

Thanksgiving Day.

Residents of our county and little city, generally observed Thanksgiving for the bounteous treatment accorded them during the past year. We of our little community have reason to feel especially thankful—the court house remains in our city. Taft has been elected, and Missouri will have a Republican governor, for the next four years.

The custom of celebrating and returning thanks on one day of the year is of New England origin, but has outgrown the confines of section and is now international in extent. As years grow, adding cycles to the history of the world, the American hospitality increased. Fold upon fold in evidence of appreciation. Like all thrifty and intelligent peoples, Americans boast, and justly, of their birth-right. A display of the sentiment besides giving an occasion for cessation of labor, enables father and children to celebrate the day in an unostentatious manner. Americans as the general rule regard the occasion as one of feasting, placing upon the table many edibles that are not enjoyed on every day of the year. The idea is typical of the progress of the past year on this occasion.

It is a genuine case of cornu copias. Crops have been excellent. In some instances, possibly, they have not equalled prior years; in our own county some have suffered by reason of high water conditions, but as an average is far ahead of the medium, and with many products far excel even the bumper crops of prior years. Besides the production from the soil, great strides have been made in commerce and in manufacture. Taking the condition as it applies solely to the American citizen, goods produced in the workshops of the United States, are seeking markets in every corner of the world. The antithesis is also true, and every corner of the world is seeking American produce and manufactures. While much credit is accorded to those who dig in the soil and contribute their support to the sustenance of mankind, greater thanks are due and are given to the supreme power, who makes conditions possible. It is this reverence that is shown on Thanksgiving day. As a day of boast and levity, we all speak of turkeys and other toothsome delicacies, but there are none of us who fail to bow our heads in recognition of the infinite. Even some of us who are not a church going people keep hallow the day.

Next to Christmas, Thanksgiving is the most revered day of the year. Each one counts his successes and reverses, and there are only a few that find the latter generally overbalanced by the former. Living through the day, everyone feels better for it. It teaches him the blessings of prosperity, and a kind and friendly sympathy for those around him who are not in as fortunate circumstances. Considering the day nationally, we have much to be thankful for.

The Press Association.

The annual meeting of the Northwest Missouri Press Association was held Friday and Saturday of last week, and as has been the case for the past 15 years or more, was the guest of St. Joseph's Commercial club, and was so nicely and graciously "shown" by that brace of good fellows, Frank Freytag and John Albus, who took good care of them all the time from the hour of arrival until the time came to say "good bye," Saturday evening.

It is regrettable that all the newspaper men of this section of the state are not members of the association, and perhaps it may be true that many who are not members feel that the association could not possibly be of any benefit to them, and that they already know all that is to be learned in the newspaper business, we feel that they might lay aside some of their selfishness and mix a little, and help along a little those who do not feel that they know it all.

The meetings are always enjoyable, not only from the benefits that come from papers on practical questions pertaining to the business, but from the delightful social phases of the coming together of so many of the same calling.

The meeting this year was attended by an unusually large number, but there should be twice the number enrolled as members. All professions and callings in this day and age have their associations for mutual benefit—the lawyers, the doctors, the mechanics, the postal employees, etc.—why not the newspaper men.

Friday evening they were entertained with a theatre party at the Lyceum, after which a musical and vaudeville program was carried out at the club room, which was followed by refreshments, and Saturday afternoon after adjournment they were given another theatre party at the Tootle's, and greatly enjoyed Mrs. Osterman in "The Night of the Play."

The meeting of 1908 was a decided success in every way, and the association feels grateful to St. Joseph, for its cordial and lavish care taken of the members, and are anxious for the 1909 meeting, which will be presided over by Frank Freytag, as president.

The Assault On Heney.

The attempt made on the life of Francis J. Heney, the prosecutor of San Francisco's political grafters, seems to have been inspired largely by personal vindictiveness. The assailant was an ex-convict, who had covered up his past sufficiently to be drawn and accepted as a juror, but who was exposed in time through Mr. Heney's vigilance. The would-be murderer was undoubtedly a friend of the corrupt politicians who are now on trial for plundering San Francisco. But it is not probable that he was the tool of the Ruef-Schmitz ring or that his act of vengeance was part of a deliberate conspiracy.

Politicians who grow rich through corruption in office are for the most part arrant cowards. They want to enjoy the plunder for which they have sacrificed character and taken the risk of a jail sentence. They are more disposed to trust to the ingenuity of criminal lawyers and the technicalities of the law courts to escape punishment than to avenge themselves by violent means on the agents of public righteousness who have tracked and indicted them. To kill a conspicuous champion of law and order is the worst possible way to discourage the prosecution of wrong doing. Such a deed arouses the conscience of a whole community and makes punishment of those in whose interest the crime is committed more certain. We do not know that whether Mr. Heney lives—as every honest citizen of the United States trusts will be the case—or falls a victim to a dastardly crime, the offenders whom he has been prosecuting will find it more difficult than ever to escape justice.

The heroic work which he has done in freeing San Francisco from the group of plunderers will bear its fruit, and the example of devotion to duty which he has shown will encourage others to complete the task now uncompleted. The whole country fervently hopes that he will recover and enjoy to the full the gratitude of a community which he has so faithfully labored to set again in the path of uprightness and honor.

Taft and Revision.

It would appear that the next President is not going to wait for March 4 to begin the keeping of his promises. He is busy, not only on the cabinet and the more intimate phases of the incoming administration, but he is sitting up nights on the tariff.

Both of the great parties are pledged to some form of revision. That the task should be done by the tariff experts to be found in the Republican organization has been admitted in a wide and widening circle. Judge Taft used the point in his campaign, and with his party, promised a re-adjustment of the schedules. Now that he is safely elected, he has not changed front. It is given out authoritatively that the next President will fight for a reform that will show results. His warmest friends are hopeful, however, that the Judge will not allow his zeal to overcome necessary conservatism. Tariff tinkering carelessly conducted will do more harm than good.

Speaker Cannon, in a speech at Chicago, on Monday last, placed himself on record in favor of a revision of the tariff in accordance with the promise of the Republican party platform, and declared that so far as his vote was concerned, he would see to it that the announced policy of revision would be written in the national laws as soon as possible.

Get His Money.

The St. Joseph News-Press says that turnkeys at the Buchanan county jail have obtained confessions from several prisoners that \$156 was stolen from the person of William Perkins, a train climber, in the corridor of the jail, as told in the News Press last Thursday, after Perkins had been pronounced "guilty" and fined by a kangaroo court. The money, however, has not been recovered, and the men suspected remain in solitary confinement.

Perkins, an elderly man, is a farmer who lives near Craig, Mo. Last Wednesday he was found in a box car in the Burlington yards, and was arrested. In Justice Lemmon's court he pleaded guilty and was fined \$1 and costs. His time expired today.

Four negroes known as Payne, Miller, "Chickenbreast" and Cody, and one white man named Fisher, are under suspicion, and since the robbery have been confined in their cells, save about two hours of Thursday morning when they were on the chain gang, working on the Savannah road. It is thought that they may have found some means of "ditching" the money while at work.

—Dolph Kunkel made a flying trip up from Kansas City this week. He came up Sunday night with his sister, Miss Julia, who spent Thanksgiving in Kansas City, and returned Monday noon.

Underpaid Ministers.

The action of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York in fixing a minimum salary for the clergy in that city has been compared to that of union labor in adopting a scale. Indeed, Dr. Parks in urging the course instituted a comparison between the diocese and a union, and the incident is significant of the spirit of the time in adjusting by joint or cooperative action relations which were formerly left to individual determination.

That they were not left so with unfortunate results is evident from Dr. Park's that they were 21 clergymen of the church there working for stipends varying from \$110 to \$1,080 a year. At these salaries life must be exceedingly difficult in New York city for persons of the training and education of ministers and engaged in a calling with such public obligations as the ministry has. The minimum rate fixed by the diocese, \$1,200 for an unmarried clergyman and \$1,500 for a married one, merely places these lowest paid clergymen on an equality with the better paid skilled labor, and not quite, indeed, on a parity with the best paid of such labor.

The ministry, like teaching and some of the other learned professions, has suffered from an oversupply of those who enter it. So much so that although in such professions a man give eight or ten years of his life to getting a more or less costly education he cannot be sure of being even as well paid as the man who has been to no expense, but has been earning steadily since early youth. Perhaps the present tendency, to a decrease in the number of persons entering the ministry, together with such steps as that now taken by the New York diocese, which must check the ill advised opening of missions without adequate funds for their maintenance, will remove from the church the reproach of having many underpaid ministers.

Timothy Wins Again.

About four years ago, T. P. Fitzmaurice brought an action against John Fitzmaurice, the C. B. & Q. Railroad and John Turney, to acquire a roadway from his farm above Forest City to the Forest City and Mound City bluff road. This action was brought by his attorney, G. W. Murphy, in the county court. Commissioners were appointed and they succeeded in making satisfactory settlements with John Fitzmaurice and the railroad company. Turney objected and employed T. C. Dungan, H. T. Alkire and John W. Stokes. His case was heard by the county court, and they granted the roadway to Tim. Turney then appealed to the circuit court, and Fitzmaurice again won. Then Mr. Turney through his attorneys appealed to the supreme court, and after three years of delay, the case was argued in the supreme court last April by Messrs. Murphy and Stokes. Then the court put it away somewhere "under advisement," we believe it is called, and kept it there until last week, when the court affirmed the decision of the circuit court, and Timothy again wins.

Without exception, we believe this has been one of the most hotly and stubbornly fought road cases ever brought in our county, and we guess Mr. Fitzmaurice feels really good over the decision.

No Increase in Pay.

We stated last week that the dispatches indicated that the constitutional amendment increasing the pay of members of the General Assembly had been adopted, but later dispatches now state that this was a mistake. The discovery was made in the office of Secretary of State, late Wednesday of last week, it did not carry. The first footing of the vote made informally showed the majority to be against it, but the first official count showed that it carried by 20,000. It was beaten in reality by 29,057.

The mistake in figuring that it had carried occurred in a curious way. One clerk was calling the figures and another operating the adding machine. When the "yes" vote of Jackson county was reached the clerk called 65,193, when it should have been 16,193. This trifling difference of 50,000 of course put the amendment over the plate. Checking up on the final count Wednesday last, the error was detected. Only two of the eight amendments carried, one of these being the one permitting counties to levy a tax of 25 cents on the \$100 valuation for road purposes and the other is the initiative and referendum.

—President Morgan, of The Oregon Interurban railway, has returned from Chicago, St. Louis and other points, where he had gone to make purchase of rolling stock for the company. He made his purchases from the St. Louis Rail and Equipment Company, of East St. Louis, and consisted of a 32 ton Manchester American locomotive, two flat and one box car. The engine will be delivered in the course of 10 days and the latter will follow in a few weeks.

Death of J. A. Oren.

The subject of this sketch, Jacob A. Oren, was born in Randolph county, Indiana, on the 20th day of October, 1844. Just when he had reached the age of manhood, 1865, he removed from Indiana and came to this part of Missouri, and lived on the old Oren farm, one mile east of New Point.

On August 22nd, 1868, he was united in marriage with Miss Angeline Pollock, a daughter of the late David Pollock and wife—the latter is still living at a good old age. To this union were born two daughters, Rosa and Ida.

In the spring of 1869 he and his young bride set up house keeping on their farm three and one-half miles northwest of New Point, where they lived till the spring of 1881, when Mr. Oren went into the mercantile business in New Point, and continued in the store till 1903, when he retired from business, but continued to live in New Point where he had erected a beautiful home for his family and himself.

After leaving the store he continued to look after his farm, stock and other interests with the same business enterprise that characterized him as a merchant.

Mr. Oren was a member of the Ancient Order of Odd Fellows and took a deep interest in his lodge and its work.

While not a member of any church he was a regular attendant of the Presbyterian church of New Point and a contributor to its financial support.

His complaint of some trouble in his head, leading to the loss of hearing in his left ear, seems to date from about the first of last October. But no special alarm was felt, either by himself or his family, until the afternoon of the 20th of November, when a serious turn for the worse was noticed, the disease having shifted, or rather extended to the other side of his head.

His intense sufferings came to an end, about 4 o'clock Sabbath morning, November 22nd, when he fell into a comatose state and continued in that condition till Monday afternoon, the 23rd of November, at 3 o'clock, when the end came and the struggle ceased, and the number of his days here on earth were 64 years and 21 days.

The deceased is survived by his widow, Mrs. J. A. Oren, two daughters, Mesdames J. C. Spahr and J. O. Miller, both of Skidmore, Mo., one brother, Levie Oren, who now lives in New Mexico, and an adopted sister, Mrs. S. W. Proud, of Mound City.

Mr. Oren will be greatly missed, not only by his own family but by a large circle of acquaintances throughout the country. He was a good citizen, a lover of order and the rigid enforcement of law. He viewed with deepest interest the move of temperance progress, and gave voice and vote for Local Option in his county.

The funeral was held at his late home in New Point, on Wednesday, November 25th, 1908, at 11 a. m. and was conducted by Rev. T. D. Roberts, pastor of the New Point Presbyterian church. The obsequies were largely attended by the many relatives of the family and the large number of friends and acquaintances to pay their tribute of respect to his memory, and to express their sympathy with the family in their deep sorrow. At the conclusion of the services at the house the remains were taken to the New Point cemetery where they were laid to rest in a grave that was greatly softened in its appearance by being lined throughout with white and decorated with evergreens. The rite of burial was under the auspices of the Odd Fellows.

The floral designs were many, beautiful and expressive. R

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas Almighty God in his Wise Providence has called from our midst our dearly beloved brother, J. A. Oren, who died November 23, 1908. Therefore be it

Resolved:—That in his death his family has lost a devoted husband and father; our lodge a faithful and useful member; the community and county an upright and honorable citizen.

Resolved:—That we will ever remember the fidelity with which Brother Oren discharged his duty as an Odd Fellow.

Resolved:—That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereft family and commend them to the care of their Creator.

Resolved:—That a copy of these resolutions be placed on file in our lodge and a copy be sent to the Holt County Sentinel and Mound City News and a copy be given the family of our deceased brother.

Committee, J. C. Morris,
R. Meyer,
E. F. Kearney.

—Cards have been received to the wedding of Miss Anna Boyd, of Forest City, and Clarence F. Webster, who lives east of town, which occurs at the Christian church in Forest City, Wednesday evening, December 9, 1908.